

My Thanks

I Thank you more than I can say,
For that fine poem sent to day,
I'd like to take you by the hand;
And tell you how I think it grand,
That you with all your busy days
Of writing verse - and hymns of praise
Should dain to spend some time on me
Who's getting old ,and hard to see,
The cause I think might be in part,
The love for Grandmother's in your heart,
Or part prehaps your full of thanks
That you are soon to join our ranks,
But be that as it may my dear ✓
You've filled one heart with grateful cheer.
And I shall pray that many years,
Filled full of joys - not many tears,
Be ~~granted~~ granted in this work of love,
And crowned with blessings from above.